



4A DIGITAL EDITION

# DARKstalkers™



ALVIN CAPCOM



48 DIGITAL EDITION

# DARKSTALKERS™



CAPCOM

**CAPCOM**

# DARKSTALKERS



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CASTLE VON  
GERDENHEIM.

I'M SO  
CLOSE TO  
SOLVING IT,  
EMILY...

I NEARLY  
GRASPED IT  
WHEN I CREATED  
YOU, BUT THERE  
WAS STILL MUCH  
I NEEDED TO  
DISCOVER. I GAVE  
YOU LIFE, BUT  
UNFORTUNATELY NOT  
ONE THAT LASTS  
FOREVER.

FATHER,  
DON'T THINK THAT  
WAY. I'M GRATEFUL  
FOR THE LIFE  
YOU'VE GIVEN  
ME.

YOU ARE  
GRACIOUS, EMILY,  
BUT I PROMISE TO FIX  
YOU ONE DAY USING  
THE KNOWLEDGE  
THAT I WILL GAIN  
TONIGHT.

THE  
MYSTERY OF SELF-  
SUSTAINING POWER--A  
HEART THAT WILL NEVER  
STOP BEATING--HAD  
BLIPPED ME UNTIL IT  
STRUCK ME ONE  
NIGHT...THE  
KEY WAS  
LIGHTNING!

SINCE  
THE CREATION  
OF MAN,  
GOD HAS KEPT  
THE SECRETS  
OF LIFE AND  
DEATH TO HIMSELF...

...BUT  
TONIGHT THEY  
SHALL REMAIN  
SECRETS NO  
MORE!!!



EMILY,  
PULL THE LEVER!  
THE SKIES SOUND LIKE  
THEY ARE READY TO GIVE  
YOU A BROTHER  
TONIGHT!



YES,  
FATHER.



IT  
WAS A NIGHT  
JUST LIKE TONIGHT  
WHEN THEY TOOK  
THEM FROM  
ME...



...WHEN MY  
BELOVED NORR  
AND LAY DIED AT THE  
HANDS OF THOSE VILE  
DARKSTALKERS.

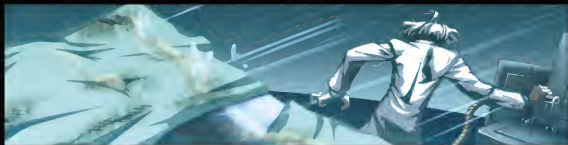


WHEN I  
BURIED THEM I  
PROMISED MYSELF THAT  
THROUGH THE POWER OF  
SCIENCE, I WOULD NEVER  
AGAIN ALLOW DARKSTALKERS  
—OR EVEN DEATH—TO  
RULE ME OR ANYONE  
ELSE.

TOGETHER,  
WITH YOU AND  
EMILY, I WILL  
FULFILL THAT  
PROMISE.













DARKSTALKERS  
BAD! DARKSTALKERS  
TRY HURT  
EMILY



BUT  
VICTOR CRUSH  
DARKSTALKERS.  
LIKE FATHER  
SAID!



DOOH,  
THIS LOOKS  
LIKE A BIG  
ONE!



SKRITCH

SKRITCH



LEAVE  
EMILY AND  
VICTOR  
ALONE!!!



I'LL  
HAVE YOUR  
LIVER!!!

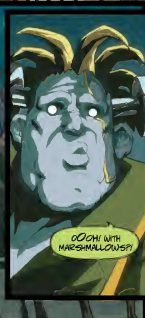


ZZZZZZ



COME,  
VICTOR, WE'D BEST  
BE GOING HOME NOW!  
IT'S ALMOST PAST  
OUR BEDTIME AND  
FATHER WILL BE  
WORRIED.

AND  
DON'T FORGET HE  
PROMISED US SOME  
HOT CHOCOLATE  
TONIGHT.



OOOH! WITH  
MARSHMALLOWS!



YES,  
VICTOR, WITH  
MARSHMALLOWS.

LATER, INSIDE  
CASTLE GERDENHEIM.

THANK  
YOU FOR GETTING  
ME THE CONDUCTOR  
COINS, EMLY. IT'S JUST  
WHAT I NEED FOR THE  
DEFIBRILLATION  
MANIFOLD.

DID YOU AND  
VICTOR SEE ANY  
DARKSTALKERS  
ON THE WAY  
BACK?

ON  
OUR WAY FROM  
THE JUNKYARD WE  
CAME ACROSS  
THREE OF  
THEM.

THAT  
MAKES TWENTY  
OF THEM VICTOR'S  
EXTERMINATED  
THIS WEEK  
ALONE!

THE  
INFESTATION  
IS WORSENING...  
THE TOWN WILL  
NEED US  
MORE THAN  
EVER.

FATHER,  
THERE'S SOMETHING  
I MUST ASK.

WHY DO  
WE HAVE TO  
HIDE FROM THE  
TOWN'S  
PEOPLE?

STAYING  
ON THE OUTSKIRTS  
OF TOWN AND ALWAYS  
KEEPING VICTOR TUCKED  
AWAY UNDER A  
SHEET, OUT OF  
SIGHT...

IT'S  
ALMOST  
AS IF YOU'RE  
ASHAMED OF  
US.

WHAT?!

WE'VE  
SECRETLY BEEN  
PROTECTING THE TOWN  
FROM DARKSTALKERS  
FOR SO LONG  
NOW...

DON'T WE  
DESERVE TO  
AT LEAST WALK  
THE STREETS  
WITHOUT  
BEING  
AFRAID?

VICTOR  
DOESN'T  
LIKE THE  
SHEET.

I COULD  
NEVER BE ASHAMED  
OF YOU—I LOVE  
YOU AND I'M  
PROUD OF YOU  
BOTH.

BUT THOSE  
CLOSED-MINDED  
TOWNSFOLK JUST  
WOULD NOT  
UNDERSTAND.

NOT  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT,  
FATHER?



THAT I  
COULD HAVE  
CREATED TWO  
BEINGS THAT I  
LOVE AS MY  
OWN FAMILY.

THEY'VE  
CALLED ME MAD AND  
BLASPHEMOUS BECAUSE  
THEY'VE NEVER SEEN  
THE VALUE OR BEAUTY  
OF THE WORK I'VE  
COMMITTED MY  
LIFE TO.

NO MATTER  
WHAT GOOD YOU  
OR VICTOR DO, IN  
THEIR CLOUDED EYES  
YOU WOULD BE SEEN  
AS NOTHING BUT  
MONSTERS.

US...?  
MONSTERS...?



EMPTY.



YEARS  
OF BEING PREYED  
UPON BY DARKSTALKERS  
HAVE TAUGHT THEM  
TO FEAR AND LOATHE  
ANYTHING THAT IS  
DIFFERENT.

WHEN I  
CREATED YOU AND  
YOUR BROTHER, I  
MANAGED TO PERFECT  
YOUR BODY, BUT NOT  
YOUR POWER  
SOURCE -- YOUR  
HEART...

AND WHILE  
I DISCOVERED THE  
SECRET OF A SELF-  
GENERATING LIFE-ENERGY  
IN VICTOR, I WASN'T  
ABLE TO CONTAIN  
IT IN A SLIGHTLY  
LESS IMPOSING  
FORM.

ONE DAY I  
WILL GIVE VICTOR  
A FORM NOT SO  
FRIGHTENING TO THE  
TOWNSFOLK...



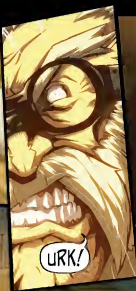
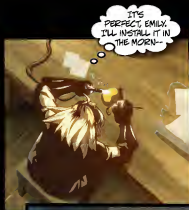
...AND VERY  
SOON I HOPE  
TO GIVE YOU  
YOUR NEW  
HEART.



LATER  
THAT NIGHT.



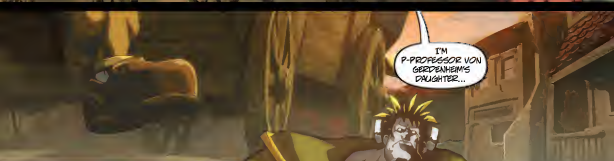
KZAK!  
KZAK!

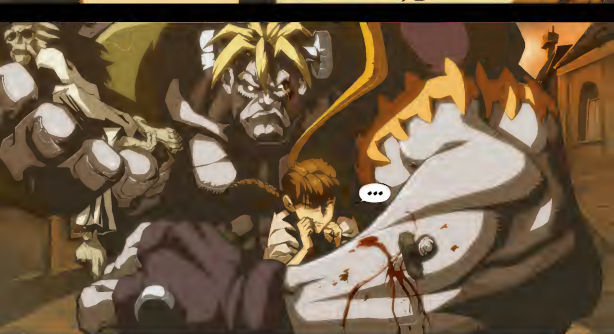






















# DARKSTALKERS™

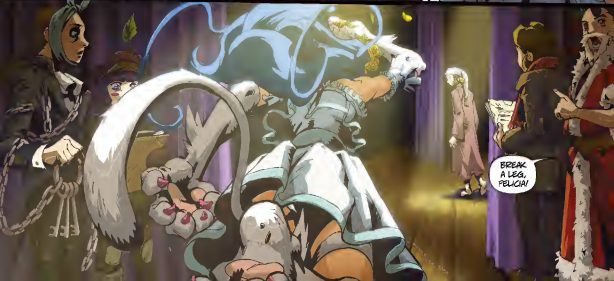
## FELICIA'S CHRISTMAS CAROL

Story: Ken Siu-Chong

Art: Alvin Lee & Scott Hepburn

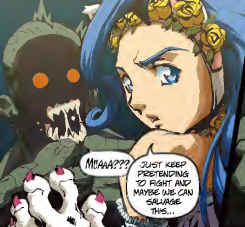
Colors: Christine Choi

FIVE YEARS  
AGO.









MEAAA???

JUST KEEP  
PRETENDING  
TO FIGHT AND  
MAYBE WE CAN  
SALVAGE  
THIS...



SKISH

WHOA,  
YOU ALMOST  
TOOK MY HEAD OFF!  
WELL, IF THAT'S  
THE WAY YOU  
WANT TO DO  
THINGS...

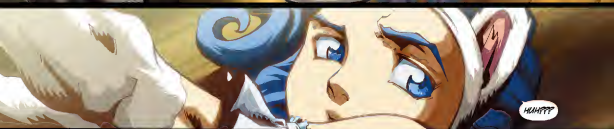


URH???



TWIRZ  
TWIRZ  
TWIRZ

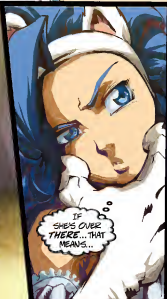
...I'M  
ALWAYS  
LOOKING FOR A  
GOOD BALL OF  
YARN TO PLAY  
WITH!



HAH???



WHAT  
THE~WHAT'S  
SAM DOING  
STANDING OVER  
THERE...?



IF  
SHE'S OVER  
THERE... THAT  
MEANS...



EEEEEEK!!!



FWUMP!

END.

